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The Downer Dial, Number 3, November 3, 1960

Milwaukee-Downer College

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THE DOWNER DIAL

No. 3

Milwaukee-Downer College

November 3, 1960

New Lecture Series Spotlights Africa

"Africa--Past, Present and Future," a lecture series covering vital problems on the African scene, is being sponsored by Milwaukee-Downer College, under the direction of Dr. S.M. Peck, and will extend to the end of the semester. The purpose of this series is to acquaint the student body with Africa so they can better understand the current troubles there.

Following Dr. Ames' lecture, "The Anthropologist in West Africa," on Friday, October 21, will be a lecture, Thursday, November 10, given by Dr. Robert Ritzenthaler, curator of anthropology at the Milwaukee Museum. It will deal with "The Cameroon People." Dr. Ritzenthaler did research on this topic in 1959 in the Cameroons. He plans to show a film taken during his study.

A group of African students from the Sudan, Somalia, South Africa, Kenya, and other places in Africa, all studying in the Milwaukee area, will present a panel discussion concerning "The Crisis in the Congo" on Thursday, December 1.



Geisanfeld, Democratic candidate for assemblyman in the 19th district, talks with SPA members.

"Spruce Grove" Presented at Christmas Bazaar

Pine cones and red ribbons, candles with glitter, Christmas music and carolers behind shut doors, Ethel Levy unpacking boxes, study rooms overflowing, freshmen using their last precious light cut to sew doll clothes..this atmosphere means only one thing. Milwaukee-Downer's Christmas Bazaar is in the offing. This year the Bazaar will be held Saturday, November 19, from 2 to 5 p.m. in the gymnasium in Holton Hall.

The bazaar is one of the oldest of traditions at Downer. Begun in 1897, and first known as Missionary Fair, the bazaar has always given its proceeds to some social welfare project. Profits from the first fair were used to finance a former Downer teacher's work in China. More recent projects have helped year's proceeds were used to help furnish a recreation room at the Sparta Home for Girls.

"The East African Cattle Area" will be the topic Tuesday, December 13, given by Dr. Harold Schneider, associate professor of anthropology at Lawrence College. He will discuss the role of cattle in the economic set-up of East Africa.

Musa Badadid, a student of International Relations at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee, will lecture on "Somalia: A Case in Point," on January 17. He will talk about the background of Somalia's independence movement and about the present political situation.

The last lecture, "Africa--A Political Overview" is to be given by Dr. Ravi Kapil, a professor of political science specializing in the study of Africa at the University of Wisconsin-Racine. He will give a complete picture of the political scene in Africa. He will deal with the older independent nations, the newly independent ones, and those still functioning on a colonial basis.

Supplementing the series will be a discussion of African art by Corki Parmentier, a Downer student.

June Archer '64

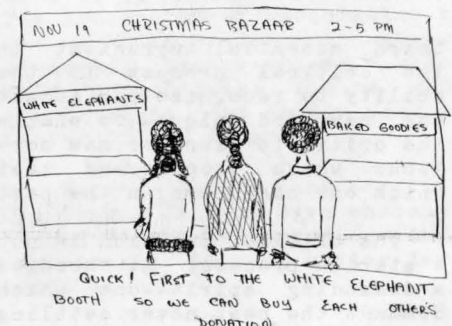
Each year the girls working on the bazaar have selected a central theme. This year the co-chairmen are Nancy Van Schelven and Bonnie Maas. They have selected "Spruce Grove" as the central idea. Each booth in the gymnasium will represent a toy store, decorated with spruce and pine cones. "Village carolers" will stroll, singing carols and old Christmas songs.

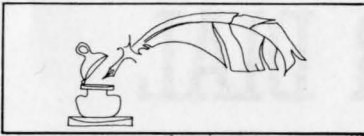
Many different ideas and products will be offered this year. Decorations promise somethings special in the way of decorative Christmas trees; baked goods will offer individual-sized loaves of bread--banana, date, and cranberry, and also decorated baked-goods containers.

Great interest is shown by the alumnae. This year Mrs. Roger Schwartz has donated her home for the girls to use in preparation. Her kitchen will be used in preparing baked goods.

The attitude behind Christmas Bazaar is that every girl has a part. Even if you have not contributed yet, it is not too late!

Anne Juneau '64





From The Editor's Desk

"They murmur, 'Say, Professor, skip the prodding, just dish it out, the ifs, the ands, the buts...' Welcome the warm cocoon of cosy thought through which we gain the world but lose surprise!"

Ouch! Don't even use the word criticism. It hurts, it picks, it jabs, and I squirm. I'd rather drift, surround myself with a cloak of nonentity than to examine what comes my way or to take a stand. Let me alone...

And how true this reaction is to all of us. Who among us hasn't experienced petty personal criticism at the hen party, or shallow and ignorantly devised criticism in the guise of constructive criticism? Most of our encounters with criticism have been unpleasant. Is it any wonder, then, that we squirm at the very term--CRITICISM? Is it any wonder that we reject the true function of criticism?

The true function of criticism is to reach out for the best of human endeavor whether it be in the classroom, the snack bar, or concert hall. In fulfilling this function, the critical process involves the workings of three ingredients. First, there must be a knowledge and understanding, extensive enough to enable the critic to evolve a standard or frame of reverence from which he can base his judgments. The frame of reference is the second basic ingredient, and it must be well-founded and flexible. The

third essential ingredient in the critical process is the ability to recognize and accept the new and unique--to enable the critic to discover new horizons which step beyond that which one has known in the past.

The critical function is not a sterile process; it embodies a demanding spirit--one which demands the best, never settling for mediocrity.

SONS AND LOVERS

Is "Legitimate"

"A world masterpiece, a classic of modern literature, SONS AND LOVERS is now a major motion picture. A 20th Century-Fox release, starring Dean Stockwell, Wendy Hiller, Trevor Howard, Heather Sears, Mary Ure. A Jerry Wald Production, directed by Jack Cardiff, in Cinemascope."

Recently this cinemascope wonder appeared at the Downer Theater and brought forth comments and opinions from almost every viewer. Usually I don't believe the popular theory, "controversy is an indication of greatness" (because of obvious controversial trash), but in the case of SONS AND LOVERS the theory applies. This movie was controversial because it was artistically strong, or

"legitimate," as many art appreciators say; and this strength is certainly a requirement for greatness. The actors, the scenery, the photography, lights, script, and the theme were excellently strong and offered much to justify thought and concern. Yet, something was wrong. I didn't feel this was a movie "great"--I could discuss it, but I could not believe it.

Then something wonderful happened! I discovered all I had to do to understand and believe was read the novel. There I found almost the identical characters (a rarity in novel-movies), only I saw them develop. I saw the Morels married, and the children born and raised. I saw many of the same events that were in the movie,

but I saw them happening throughout 20 years, instead of packed too tightly into one. After reading the book I thought back to the characters in the movie--they no longer seemed like simple black crayon drawings. I had seen them grow, I knew what was inside them, and I believed them.

That was the trouble with the movie! It made an awfully good try, but it could not possibly (because of the intrinsic nature of movies) express D.H. Lawrence as effectively and credibly as the book. Those who had read the book experienced a grand transformation of a mental image to a visual one. Those who had not read the book were a little left out. Movies as art forms have to stick to material suitable for the movie media if they are to be "great."

The strength of SONS AND LOVERS made possible an excellent panel discussion by faculty members at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee, on October 26, their first discussion of this type. I was especially amused at the mention of various "movieisms" that crept into the film, whether purposely or not. There was a theory that the lack of character development is because American audiences find such drama "slow" or uninteresting.

Also, the panelists agreed that movie Paul was much more masculine and appealing than book Paul, under the influence of the James Dean image.

Judith King '63

It is this critical function coupled with a true spirit of criticism which forms the core of our editorial policy. Why? Because our campus community has a right to the best from each of its individual members in the classroom, in organizations, and in the entire spectrum of campus activities.

Jane Hoar
Editor

THE STAFF

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Marianne Views Yankee Politics

To a foreigner America in election time is a huge, organized chaos--a wild, whirling dance of excited people around the two candidates, one of which is to be chosen. World history is being made, and in every country the attention is drawn from its own small affairs to this event--to the biggest and most serious show in the world.

For it is a show--at least on the surface. Otherwise how would you explain the immense interest taken in buying and selling things like elephants and donkeys, or buttons as big as hamburgers with texts like; "Start packing, Mamie, the Kennedy's are coming" or "If I were 21 I'd vote for Nixon." Therefore let me for a moment forget the very serious, almost frightening side of this election and turn to the more superficial side of first-hand impressions.

As is well known we have recently had both Henry Cabot Lodge and John F. Kennedy here in Milwaukee, and even though there were uncertain moments, I managed to survive my attempts to meet them.

After having joined in the rally for Mr. Hendee and Mr. Lodge at Jefferson Hall and with great surprise watched the enthusiastic crowd, standing on chairs, singing or rather shouting welcome songs, drinking apple cider, clapping their hands, waving their Nixon hats and whistling as loud as they could--all as it seemed at the same time, I decided that I also had to see and possibly get an interview with Senator Kennedy, when he was coming two days later.

This however proved to be easier to think than to do. Even at the Auditorium, where people had to pay a small fortune to get in, the hall was overloaded with Kennedy fans, happily standing on each other's feet waiting patiently for hours to hear a five-minute speech before dashing up on the

stage to shake hands with him or at least to get his autograph. Distinguished old ladies in pompous hats roared like wild animals and jumped up and down trying to reach him, and hysterical teenager girls sobbing for excitement pushed their way through the crowd. Kennedy kept smiling.

At the Arena with its 15,000 people, the cheers were almost deafening. From the press table one had an excellent view of this sea of people with signs in different sizes and colors and shapes sticking up like rocking buoys. Journalists scribbled down notes, photographers rushed around like giddy hens, TV cameras were made ready, balloons went up to the ceiling, and when at last a somewhat tired Kennedy appeared on the stage the general excitement approached its peak.

After the speech I had imagined that I would be able to get a short interview with Senator Kennedy, but evidently more people than I had the same idea, and I found myself carried away by the crowd all the way to the backdoor about the length of an arm from Kennedy but without any possibility of making myself heard.

In the street Kennedy was saved from his admirers by escaping into a waiting bus which took him out to the airport, and I who still hadn't given up hope, stopped another bus with the sign "National Press" and asked the driver to follow the first, as I had to get an interview with Senator Kennedy. The driver must have believed me, for he called for a policeman on a motorbike, and with him clearing the way we charged through the streets all the way out to the airport.

I've seldom seen anybody so surprised as this policeman, when he saw me descend from the bus--alone--instead of the flock of eager journalists that he had expected. If possibly a face could look more baffled than his, it was mine when I realized that I had arrived just in time to wave farewell to the airplane and that, when I turned round again, the bus had gone and I had to ask for a ride back in one of the police cars...

Marianne Ahrne

United Nations Advocate Inspires Downer Audience



Mr. Eichelberger

There is a theory which says that the course of history is determined by a few great men. I have been skeptical of this view until I met and heard Mr. Clark M. Eichelberger, a man of action...a man of vision...a man with ideals.

Greene Hall lent an appropriate dignity to this man of peace last Thursday evening, October 27. He reviewed the emergence and importance of the new members of the United Nations to an audience of students and of members of a wonderful organization, the American Association for the United Nations. He did much more than discuss his topic. He inspired a broader view of our national purpose and sovereignty--a view which encompasses the entire family of nations.

Mr. Eichelberger rather personifies the purpose of the AAUN of which he is the Executive Director--that is to educate and inspire people to the cause of world peace through the United Nations. WFUNA, the World Federation of United Nations Associations, is the international core to 53 national associations. The international association is one of 11 international non-governmental organizations which hold consultative status with the Economic and Social Council in the United Nations.

We were lucky that evening in Greene Hall to have encountered Mr. Eichelberger, and the world is the better for such a man.

Jane Hoar
Editor

DOWNERITE WORKS

WITH
DISTURBED CHILDREN

In November of 1876, there was a man who, taken ill, was instructed by his physician and urged by his family to stay in bed on election day. The details of this event have long been lost in history as the tale passed from generation to generation, but we can easily imagine the key argument used by this man's family. "What possible difference could your one vote make?" (This line is probably as old as the institution of elections.)

However, this man rose from his bed, went to the polls, and voted for the congressman of his choice. Unfortunately, we are not able to report as to whether or not his act of good citizenship aggravated his illness, but we do know the outcome of this one "unimportant" vote. The congressman for whom he voted was elected by one vote.

As you will remember, the year 1876 was one of great unrest on the American political scene. The election had created intense bitterness; charges of stealing delegations and fraudulent counts were being made by the minute. The results of the presidential contest, which was between Tilden and Hayes, were so confused and so close that no one knew for certain who the new president was to be.

The argument raged from November until March. Both sides contested the legality of certain electors. The problem was solved when Congress set up a 15-man commission to decide the contest. The vote was eight to seven in favor of Hayes, and the eighth vote was cast by the congressman who was elected by one vote--the vote of a man who refused to allow an illness to keep him from the polls.

Of course, we can all say that this will never happen again and this is the exception to the rule--that one vote is not important. Or can we? Who knows what is going to happen in this ensuing presidential election?

Diana De Vita '63

I had a very meaningful experience this summer working as a counselor in a day camp for emotionally disturbed children. I was a member of an institutional service unit sponsored by the American Friends Service Committee (a Quaker service organization). Our group of ten counselors, consisting of students from many parts of the United States and one foreign country, lived together in a large house in Cambridge, Massachusetts, that had been rented for the summer, sharing the responsibilities for cleaning and cooking. Living in this group was very exciting especially as far as discussions were concerned. Our group included students from the South who had participated in the "sit-ins" and also one student who led in the demonstrations against the House Un-American Activities Committee in San Francisco so we had first-hand information on both of these movements.

Still the most wonderful part of my summer was the contact with the children. There were seventeen children in the camp. This allowed for very intensive individual work with each one. They ranged in age from 4 years to 13 years, and the degree of disturbance extended from very withdrawn, non-verbal children with bizarre movements and very regressed behavior patterns to children who had already profited from several years of treatment and whom we could see had a chance of eventually leading normal lives. Our camp setting was in one wing of a modern elementary school at a woodland site. We had many materials available to us besides all of nature that we could use with the children--clay, paints, handicrafts, books, games, musical instruments, and playground equipment. Each counselor worked with several children throughout the day, usually

with one or two at a time. We kept daily reports on each child and also wrote mid-summer and final evaluation reports on each one. There were also weekly consultation sessions with a psychiatrist and a clinical psychologist.

Our role as counselors was described as being that of "interventionists." Somehow we had to try to draw the children out of their separate, limited worlds and bring them into contact with the world of reality. We worked toward this, first by developing a trusting relationship with them in whatever way we could--by holding them in our arms for hours on end, by playing with them, by pushing them on the swing again and again, or by sitting with them through violent temper tantrums. We strived toward consistency in our treatment of the children so that they could learn what to expect of us and gain some security in this way. Through various activities we offered new experiences to the children. We also offered alternate ways of behavior, other ways of reacting to situations that would be more satisfying to them and more acceptable to others.

I have found that working with these children results in an almost complete reorientation as far as accomplishments are concerned. These children have been so damaged that any change comes very slowly. To outsiders the changes were barely discernable, but to us who had been working so closely with these children, things that seemed insignificant to others became tremendously exciting. I can remember so many occasions that made some or all of us burst with happiness at some child's accomplishment--like the day Tricia first sat in the swing all by herself or the time Robin turned and said "Hello" when someone greeted her or the day that Jimmy went for a whole hour without constantly leaving an activity to slam doors. These children made such a profound impression on me that I feel that I shall never forget them. I have only a few material mementoes--snapshots I took and pictures they painted--but my memories of the summer extend far beyond these and have become a very meaningful part of my life.

Joyce Cajka '61



OW-M T&E's dinner, October 24.